New Law Stiffens Dope Punishment

New Federal legislation tightening the penalties for violations of the narcotics laws is expected to have telling effect in the Baltimore area, it was learned in the aftermath.

Signed by President Truman last week, the new law sets a minimum prison term of two years and a maximum of five for the first violation of the narcotics and marihuana laws.

Suspended sentences are barred for any offense after the first and prison sentences are increased to a maximum of 20 years for the third and subsequent offenses. A maximum fine of $2,000 is provided for all offenses.

No suspensions, leaving penalties The old law provided no minimum to trial judges.

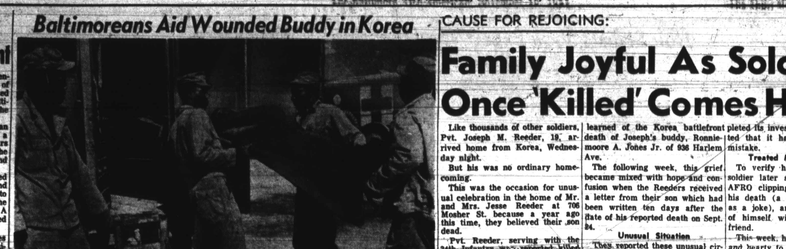
Judge Joseph Sherbow, who has been handling most dope cases in Criminal Court, said recently that it is a sad commentary that the principal source of dope supply for Baltimore is the nation's capital.

CITY TO MAKE ASH COLLECTIONS THIS WINTER

During the winter, two city ash collections will be made each week, but by trucks separate from those which collect trash and garbage.

In the promotion of safety, the Bureau of Sanitation has issued a request for residents to pile leaves on the roadway area adjacent to the curb.

Baltimoreans Aid Wounded Buddy in Korea



A wounded Tenth Corps soldier is loaded into an ambulance at the 500th Mobile Army Surgical Hospital operating deep in North Korean territory. Left to right are Pfc. Donald Jackson, 1711 W. Cairo St., Baltimore; Pfc. Stanley A. Moore, 653 West Barre St., Baltimore; Cpl. Marvin Moore, 3537 Superior St. Detroit; and Pfc. William Moffett, 1503 Inverness St., Detroit.

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American Education Week Observance Nov. 11-17

Throughout the State, classes are preparing special activities to celebrate American Education Week, Nov. 11 to 17.

"Unite for Freedom" is the theme of the observance which has been set by proclamation of Governor McKeldin.

In his proclamation, Governor McKeldin states, "Education is one of the most important means of strengthening the foundations of freedom and of developing citizens for life in a democratic state and nation."

School Visits Urged

The purpose of American Education Week is to better acquaint all citizens with the public schools. Governor McKeldin urges each community, "to study thoroughly its schools and their problems by visiting the classrooms and observing the work therein.

Sponsors of American Education Week in Maryland include the Maryland State Teachers' Association, National Educational Association, Maryland Congress of Parents and Teachers, U.S. Office of Education, and the American Legion.

Daily Topics Listed

Daily topics under the general theme "Unite for Freedom" are: November 11, "Our Faith in God;" November 12, "Schools and Defense;" November 13, "Schools Keep Us Free;"

November 14, "Education for the Long Pull;" November 15, "Teaching the Fundamental Needs;" and November 17, "Home-School-Community."

Our Army has them. Philadelphia has them. New York has them. Washington has them. Why can't Baltimore have colored firemen

CAUSE FOR REJOICING:

Family Joyful As Soldier Once 'Killed' Comes Home

Like thousands of other soldiers, Pvt. Joseph M. Reeder, 19, arrived home from Korea, Wednesday night.

But his was no ordinary homecoming.

This was the occasion for unusual celebration in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Reeder at 706 Mosher St. because a year ago this time, they believed their son dead.

Pvt. Reeder, serving with the 24th Infantry was reported killed in action by the Department of Defense last October.

Overwhelming Grief

The family was thrown into overwhelming grief, because less than a month earlier they had learned of the Korea battlefront death of Joseph's buddy, Ronnie-moore A. Jones Jr. of 936 Harlem Ave.

The following week, this grief became mixed with hops and confusion when the Reeders received a letter from their son which had been written ten days after the date of his reported death on Sept. 24.

Unusual Situation

This reported these unusual circumstances to the AFRO which initiated an official check through the Defense Department. A few weeks later, the Department completed its investigation and admitted that it had made a serious mistake.

Treated Matter Lightly

To verify his being alive, the soldier later sent the family an AFRO clipping on the report of his death (a mistake he treated as a joke), and a recent picture of himself with a little Korean friend.

This week, he arrived home hale and hearty to spend a 30-day furlough with his parents and their eight young children. After the furlough, he will report to Fort Meade for reassignment.

PVT. JOSEPH REEDER

Omegas to Honor Magistrate Berry

The Pi Omega Chapter of the Omega Psi Phi fraternity will present an achievement award to the "Businessman of the year" jointly with Pi chapter at its National Achievement Week program Sunday.

The person to be honored is Magistrate John L. Berry. Dr. Matthew J. Whitehead, assistant registrar of Howard University will be the main speaker on the program which will begin at 5 p.m. at the Morgan State College Christian Center.

Pi Omega chapter also made plans for a March of Dimes to be presented on Feb. 21 and a cocktail party for the entertainment of the Alpha Kappa Alpha sorority at its Boule here in December.

COMING TUES., NOV. 13
MET THEATRE
WHAT LIES BEYOND

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THE AFRO-AMERICAN

FOUNDED IN 1892
By John H. Murphy Sr., 1840-1922

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OUR CREED

We believe that America can best lead the world away from racial and national antagonisms when it accords to every man, regardless of race, color or creed, his human and equal rights. Nothing no man, fearing no man, the Colored Press strives to help every man in the firm belief that all are hurt so long as anyone is held back.

"We are, Americans. And, as Americans we speak to America"
—Frederick Douglass

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

Our grand business is not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.
—THOMAS CARLYLE.

Thanks to the Board of Censors 'The Well' Will Be Cleaned Up

(Continued from Page 1)

The Pi Omega Chapter of the Omega Psi Phi fraternity will present an achievement award to the "Businessman of the year" jointly with Pi chapter at its National Achievement Week program Sunday.

The person to be honored is Magistrate John L. Berry. Dr. Matthew J. Whitehead, assistant registrar of Howard University will be the main speaker on the program which will begin at 5 p.m. at the Morgan State College Christian Center.

Pi Omega chapter also made plans for a March Gras to be presented on Feb. 21 and a cocktail party for the entertainment of the Alpha Kappa Alpha sorority at its Boule here in December.

Police department inspectors approved the board's findings and suggested the film could be improved by the elimination of additional riotous scenes.

This week the board turned down Producer Clarence Green's request for a rehearing. The October 17 order stands. "The Well" must be cleaned up before it can be released in the state.

"The Well" is designed to teach racial tolerance. It shows how false rumors and hate can change a peaceful small town overnight into an inferno of race rioting, mob violence, and destruction of property. It also shows that this can happen in any town, that the gunpowder false, shamefacedly gets itself back on the road to interracial good will.

The lesson of brotherhood this picture carries is needed in all cities.

It loses nothing by the elimination of the vile epithets or the ugliest of the mob scenes.

For fifty years our national organizations have campaigned against the use of abusive racial epithets in newspapers, on radio, television, in textbooks, and in the movies.

Excellent cooperation has come from every source except from Hollywood. Last year movie producers released the Interracial film, "No Way Out," in which there were 33 instances of the use of the terms "n---r" and "d--y".

More recently a revival of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" repeated the obnoxious epithets.

In the case of "No Way Out," Chairman Traub and Mrs. Holland ordered some changes made.

They eliminated all epithets from "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and have now ordered Hollywood to clean up "The Well."

This is the function of a State Board of Censors. It monitors movies and compels Hollywood to tailor them to fit our community's ideas of decency and good order.

If other State boards join us in doing this often enough, Hollywood will understand we mean what we say when we declare that abusive epithets shall not be applied in the movies to Jews, Catholics, foreigners, or colored people under any circumstances.

Community Chest Belongs to All

The Community Chest drive is getting into the final stages with a very good prospect of another successful year. The goal for 1951 is $2,200,022, representing the calculated needs of 30 social and charitable agencies.

For many years, the local chest drive had a colored auxiliary designated District 5. This separate arrangement has long created unnecessary and has since been dropped.

It is to the credit of the workers in our community that District No. 5 never failed to make its separate quota; oftimes exceeding it by wide margins.

But that performance is yesterday's newspaper.

Today's news must be the complete success of the 1951 campaign with all citizens of Baltimore working for the attainment of a mutually beneficial goal.

It is encouraging that we are unable to find the performance of colored citizens set aside from that of other Baltimoreans and workers. Still we should note that several institutions and agencies which serve our community in particular are among the organizations sharing in the funds placed in the Community Chest.

Reports show that a major portion of the necessary funds are in, but the race is not won until the final goal is crossed.

If you have not made your contribution, do it today. And remember, it is a bigger Red Feather this year. So give a little more.

On the Matter of the Greater Crime

Commenting on how narcotics traffic can be stopped, a prominent local physician observed recently that arresting addicts and peddlers is not the answer.

"Stop the supply, and you stop the practise," he urged.

Stopping the supply means, of course, getting the big operators who pull the strings that make the puppet peddlers dance.

This solution seems plausible and simple.

Since it has not been done, there is the inclination to question the seriousness of law enforcement efforts; to question the determination of minions of the law to get to the root of the trouble.

The failure of the police and Grand Jury to call in, investigate and arrest the really big numbers barons in Baltimore who it prosecutes alleged colored operators, obviously the small fry in the racketa, leads us to quote:

"The law locks up both man and woman
Who steals the goose off from the common.
But who lets the greater felon loose
Who steals the common from the goose."

The lines are apropos.

Bad Advice Behind Vatican Nomination

Truman was badly advised in nominating an ambassador to the Vatican.

We have enough problems without creating new ones. Reviving the church versus state issue which has always resulted in a furor when the proposal is broached is no way to effect badly needed unity.

Protestant radicals go so far as to declare if Vatican City is recognized as a sovereign state, then the American Catholic hierarchy which acknowledges its first allegiance to the Pope should lose its U. S. citizenship and be compelled to register as foreign agents.

The law requiring agents of foreign interests to register is quite flexible.

Dr. W. E. B. DuBois is a good example. He is now on trial in Washington for failing to register, even though the charge mentions no specific foreign government.

And knowing the good doctor and his services to the nation for more than a half century, it is impossible for us to believe that he puts the welfare of any foreign power or potentate above that of America's duly elected representatives and her Constitution.

What Kind of Teacher Union

Speaking at the recent Morgan State College Teachers' Institute, Edward S. Lewis, executive secretary of the Urban League of Greater New York, urged college teachers to drop some of their white-collar clanishness and join a trade union.

He said:

"Unless the teachers identify themselves as working men the same as their non-white collar fellows, they can expect little respect from unions when help is needed."

Mr. Lewis' remarks would indicate that teachers' appeal for higher wages and shorter hours might better be made to labor unions than to the general public, or in addition to the general public.

Many college teachers, including those at Morgan, belong to the American Association of University Professors, which is a professional group.

Mr. Lewis's talk suggests that they might also be members of the American Federation of Teachers, an affiliate of the American Federation of Labor.

Whether or not public school teachers as employees of the city and State, should become members of trade unions; whether professionals of the rank of college teachers should join trade unions, are controversial questions which we have not had to face up to now.

Usually, trade unions are representative of those who work with their hands over a regular period each day and each week.

In addition, many communities have resisted formation of teachers, firemen and police into labor unions, because they are members of the government. Such an organization immediately raises a question as to whether public officials can strike.

Mr. Lewis's address at Morgan should mean that the subject will get a thorough discussion in which both the college teachers, and the general public, will have an opportunity to state their opinions.

Hodge Podge

By BOB MATTHEWS

Psychiatrists have been missing a good bet in their therapy for persons with inferiority complexes.

Don't know whether they have thought of it yet, but if a person with an inferiority complex should happen to win a popularity contest, it should help their ego immensely.

Wonder how on earth they ever start calling those contests popularity contests?

All one has to do to win is to sell the most votes. Maybe there's a little in between salesmanship and popularity, but it escapes me at the moment.

Must admit that it seems to be a darned good way to raise money. They've been holding the things since the Phoenicians invented "loot."

But the biggest farce of all is the "Baby Contest."

You enter your baby in the contest and they hand you a book of tickets.

Then all you have to do is collar all your friends and threaten them with "inhumanity to infants" if they don't buy up half your supply of tickets.

The tickets, by the way don't admit you to anything, and even have enough enough to use as scratch paper).

Oh well! charity benefits, I guess. Besides, now that I stop, and reflect, if you can sell more of these useless tickets than anyone else in the contest,you must be a pretty popular person — or else you have rich friends.

If You Ask Me

By B. M. PHILLIPS

Did you ever wonder what people's initials stand for? Have you known certain people only by their initials and wondered how they successfully to look them up in a directory?

The thought occurred to me the other evening when the program at a parents' meeting called for us to introduce Clarence Jackson. Not until he put in an appearance did we associate the Clarence with our old friend, C. C. Jackson. The middle C, by the way stands for Channing.

Mrs. Phillips

Many people know the Rev. V. V. Stokes but how many know that those initials stand for Vayden Kirby? and, J. A. B. Callis' initials mean James Augustus Braxton.

Dr. D. O. W. Holmes is Dwight Oliver Wendell; J. C. Bailey is Junius Cephas; J. O. B. Moseley, Morgan's director of music, is James Orville Brown.

E. E. Rea, our theatrical columnist is Edward B.; and he insists the B stands for nothing;

Everybody knows Pinky Clark but he's really Daniel Henry Clark; Cutie Brown is known to hundreds of former Morgan students but hardly half that number would recognize him as Ernest Brown.

NOTES ON MY CUFF: Auditorium seats at Douglass High School have finally been repaired.

There's quite a bit of drum beating in some quarters because of a report that a certain magistrate post may be vacant. Hold your hats boys, you may be misinformed!

Important and interesting bits of news are discussed weekly in REPORTERS' REPORTS TO THE PEOPLE, written by your crack AFRO informants.

Switzerland Demonstrates World Peace Is Possible

(Editor's Note: Mrs. Juanita J. Mitchell, Baltimore attorney, along with her mother, Mrs. Lillie M. Jackson, Baltimore NAACP president, visited Europe this summer, into the day-by-day story of their trip. They have returned to the United States. This is another of a series of the travelogue to come in subsequent editions of your favorite newspaper.)

By MRS. JUANITA J. MITCHELL

GENEVA, Switzerland—What a small world! Did I tell you that one August day as I stood on one of the main bridges over the Rhone River taking movies of the incredible beauty of this city, I saw swinging within the range of my camera a tall clean-cut brown lad of about 21 years, coming across the bridge.

I lowered the camera and stopped him with the question, "Est-que vous etes Americain?"

"Oui, Madame," he responded. We both laughed and I relaxed.

Often since I have been abroad, I have asked that same question of colored people I see in the streets, only to receive a smile and a torrent of friendly words in a language I cannot understand, or more often to receive the reply in French: "Non, Madame, Je suis de Martinique."

H.U. Graduate Fellow

This fine looking fellow (who looks as I hope my 11-year-old Clarence will when he reaches 21, i.e. intelligent, personable, with clean living written all over him) was Bernard Harleston, 50 Linden Ave., Hempstead, Long Island, N.Y., one of the seven sons and two daughters that comprise the family of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Harleston.

A June graduate of Howard University, summa cum laude, Bernard received a Luce Moten Fellowship to study abroad.

Dr. Francis Summer of the department of psychology at Howard, had worked out with him a project whereby he would study from the psychological standpoint the methods of Juvenile delinquency prevention and control which are being used in Belgium, France and Switzerland.

(He was to have begun graduate work in psychology on a fellowship at the University of Rochester (N.Y.) in September.)

He knew our good friend Martin L. Harvey, who is dean at Southern University (La.) and is from Hempstead, and who was in my wedding party 13 years ago. He, in turn, asked if I knew his romantic interest in Barbara Miss Thelma Steele, who goes to Howard.

Divorce Rate High

Bernard told me that the divorce rate is quite high in Geneva, as is the delinquency rate. This is hard to understand. For I had remarked to my mother about the apparent domestic tranquility of Geneva.

In the parks we visited there were no nursemaids, but mothers —everywhere, sitting peacefully on benches, knitting and sewing, while flocks of children played in the grass. I am looking forward to seeing a copy of Bernard's report when I return to Baltimore.

The Swiss are absolutely the cleanest people in the world. Their public comfort stations in the park are as clean as though they might be in homes. There is much respect and love for children.

This is true all over Europe. But here, even in the public comfort stations, is miniature plumbing for the convenience of the children of Geneva. A people that loves its children is a people with a great soul.

High Moral Standards

Another thing which interested me about Geneva is a remark of Bernard's. When I asked him of the countries he had visited, which people he liked best, he had promptly responded: "The Swiss."

He replied to my query of why that all the French, Belgian and Swiss people he had met were equally friendly and cordial.

"'But," he said, "the Swiss have such high moral standards. They are honest and will not cheat you. They invite you into their homes and have such a nice family life.

"The French spend too much of their time in night clubs and cafes. They are more morally degenerate."

French Churches Empty

Interesting that a youngster like Bernard had reached a conclusion similar to that of my Greek friend, about whom I wrote while in Paris.

From Athens, he had told me that he liked France, but was not sure he liked the French people. Said he:

"I've never seen so many beautiful churches in all the world as in Paris, which are always so empty. Because of prohibitions against divorce by the Catholic Church, many French who claim to be Catholic don't go to church and don't bother to divorce. They simply take up with whom their fancy pleases."

He missed the strong family life of his home.

Well, at least in Geneva, according to the statistics Bernard had gathered, the Swiss take time to get their divorces.

One thing is sure. Don't come to Switzerland for night life. It's nonexistent.

Three Languages

We caught the afternoon train today for Interlaken, which is higher up in the mountains. Now we are at Lucerne, where only German is spoken.

Before we leave Switzerland we shall pass through Lugano, Italian Switzerland, where even the architecture changes to Italian, as does the language.

We have been told that a fourth language, Romanisch, a sort of working combination of the three, was adopted by the Swiss Parliament a few years ago as the Swiss national language.

Swiss Unity Marvelous

Certainly the fact that here is one tiny nation (there are four million people in Paris alone, while the total population of Switzerland is 4 million), we have everything that makes for war, i.e. differences in culture, language, and religion, economic rivalries, etc., yet the Swiss have subjected their differences to national unity, is strong refutation of the commonly accepted belief that war is inevitable.

Switzerland is such a tiny country that even after we had arrived from Geneva, we had time here in Interlaken to make an excursion farther up into the mountains before dinner.

We had lots of fun on the sightseeing bus. The driver had to serve as driver, intrepreter, guide, etc.

POLITICS

From the Republican Viewpoint

By MARSE CALLAWAY

As most people no doubt understand, the purpose behind the debate in these columns relating to the Democratic failure to appoint colored citizens to remunerative public positions is two-fold.

First, I wish to remind voters of the fact that only the Republican party of this State nominates members of our group to elective posts such as the Legislature and City Council. Even while it is the minority party, it affords the only opportunity for us to receive appointments when we elect a mayor or Governor.

Secondly, those who control the Democratic party, such as Mayor D'Alesandro, Jack Pollack, and others, simply do not and will not support our claims to be recognized as are all other groups.

None So Humble

No Democratic leader is so humble as to pay any attention to us after election. They all run after us before election, but ignore us completely after they are safely in office.

I can clearly recollect Governor Ritchie, high and mighty in his mansion. This was in the Jackson Vans Ave. and then looking down his aristocratic nose after election. This brings me to the purpose of these articles, which is to force our leaders to require their Democratic overlords to do something about the situation, to threaten them with defeat if they continue to ignore us.

Have They Forgotten

Have the citizens already forgotten last year, several days before the Governor's election when the printer by mistake delivered to Lloyd Randolph in his Democratic headquarters, thousands of scurrilous circulars attacking the colored Republican candidates?

Even Mr. Randolph was indignant at the time, as well he should have been; and he and his friends probably voted for the colored Republicans.

But, thousands of white voters, who regard as well as Democrats may have been pursuaded by these low methods to scratch the colored Republicans. So they were defeated, as they always are because our Democratic leaders are too busy kowtowing to their downtown masters, instead of demanding their rights, which involve our rights and those of our children.

When will it end?

Lonesomania

By BUDDY LONESOME

A young fellow about 20 years old, came into the city room of the AFRO this week and told me a sad story. A native of Philadelphia, he had been living in a small town in North Carolina with his father for the last six months. The lad, who worked in a drugstore until very late, came home from work one night to find the local sheriff in his living room.

Sensing disaster, he asked the law officer what the trouble was. The sheriff, whom he described as a typical southern so-and-so, sat in the corner, and bellowed: "Your father's had a slight accident, and if you don't keep your mouth shut, you'll have one too."

The youth ran into the bedroom and found his father lying on the floor with his throat cut from ear to ear. Becoming frightened, the lad hitch-hiked that very night to Baltimore, leaving his father lying on the floor—dead.

I rushed to the teletype machine and sent wires to the Governor of the state the lad mentioned, the FBI, the NAACP office in that state, and to the North Carolina AFRO office.

While awaiting answers from the wires, I took the crest-fallen lad to a restaurant, gave him a swell meal, and tried to bolster his spirits.

When I got back to the office, answers from the wires indicated that the fellow was telling a bare-faced LIE.

Last I saw of him, he had his bag in hand, standing on the corner of Eutaw St. and Druid Hill Ave.—HITCH-HIKING.

Scratch Pad

By MAE MORRIS MEDDERS

A young Army recruit told authorities that his name was Tonsilitis because his mother had a sore throat when he was born.

They thought he was trying to be funny, so they checked up on his story. And to their surprise, they found he had brothers and sisters named Meningitis, Appendicitis, Laryngitis, Jaketis and Peritonitis.

Medders

How'd She Manage

Poor woman! With all those miseries, how did she summon forth the energy and strength to have six children?

If all mothers were as truthful as this one, just think how many people would answer to the names of Headache, Flat Feet, Corns, Arthritis, Knocked Knees and Sore Gums.

Toss in the women who crave for 12 months of food during their period of confinement, and you'd get names like Sauerkraut, Potato Chips, Pickles, Banana Pudding and Cheese on Rye.

Extraordinary Children

There are other moms, of course, who don't believe their offspring are ordinary offspring; so they go out of this world to find names for them.

These are the unfortunate babies who are chucked under the chin, and trained to answer to names like Moonbeam, Aloysius, Caledonia, Carriebella, Jessefonia and (Heaven help me), Maetheldam.

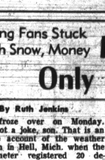
Mama! How could you!

Racing Fans Stuck With Snow, Money | Dope Addict Says Heaven Can Wait

Only Heard

By Ruth Jenkins

Hell froze over on Monday. That's not a joke, son. That is an accurate account of the weather condition in Hell, Mich. when the thermometer registered 20 degrees on Nov. 5.



Jenkins

Baltimore has been fortunate in escaping the wintry weather which paralyzed some other parts of the country this week.

While the worst snowstorm in 39 years literally crippled St. Louis, Mo., the lowest temperature in Baltimore this week was a blustery 30 degrees.

On Wednesday, the high temperature reached an uncomfortable 67.

The unprecedented snowstorm which bore down on Missouri, Kansas, Oklahoma, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Wisconsin and Michigan had some scare-ifis blaming it on the Nevada atom bomb tests.

This theory, of course, was poohpoohed by meteorologists.

The spreading cold-air mass from Canada brought sub-zero weather to upstate New York where the town of Malone recorded a reading of 3 degrees on Tuesday.

The big city fared somewhat better with a temperature of 30.1, only a tenth of a degree above the record for that date 72 years ago.

Unfortunately, the weather extreme brought a tragic toll with it. To date, some 144 deaths have been directly attributed to the weather.

In other cases, its effect was more annoying than tragic. In Chicago, for instance, some 2,500 disappointed racing fans went home (with money for a change) when the slippery track forced cancellation of the day's program at Sportsman's Park.

In South Bend, Ind., doorbell-ringing to get voters to the polls was forgotten as political workers huddled together under tent-protected fires in the worst voting weather they've seen in 13 years.

Lucky Baltimore weathered without serious effect, a windy rain storm on Wednesday, and is looking forward to a weekend of rising trend in temperatures.

Everybody, as the saying goes, talks about the weather, but nobody does anything about it. That's not true. I do.

When the weather man predicts rain, and I prefer dry weather, I just carry my umbrella, raincoat and galoshes. Not a drop falls.

If, on the other hand, I feel that we need some rain, I just wait my front windows, or get a new hairdo, and leave the beauty parlor bareheaded. The downpour hasn't failed me yet.

While on the subject of cosmetology, a delegation from the Master Beauticians Association was cordially entertained as guests at the convention of the Maryland State Hairdressers and Cosmetologists Association this week.

The group included Miss Mayme Tilghman, president; Miss Rose Davis and Mrs. Mary Francis.

The planling project for Morgan State College has been revised so the Department of Public Improvements is asking for bids on Nov. 29.

The bids submitted on Oct. 25 were rejected because they were too high.

Underprivileged youngsters of East Baltimore will enjoy a Merry Christmas because of the popularity contest being sponsored by the Eastside Community Committee.

Contest results will be announced at the Chick Webb recreation center next Friday.

Sponsors of the child-curfew law now pending in the City Council have voted to make some changes in the bill as originally submitted.

The Park Central Civic League wants to reduce the age from 16 to 14 years; and change the penalty to a maximum fine of $100.

SOB-SISTER: — A news item from Vancouver, B.C. reports that a 32-year-old man was treated for an operation for removal from his stomach of a container holding enough heroin to kill 20 persons.

He swallowed the container as detectives were about to search him on the suspicion that he possessed narcotics. He certainly did.

After the operation, (provided it's a success) he will be released under $5,000 bail.

Well, now! What beats me is the statement that he "agreed" to the operation. Did he have a choice?

And speaking of double jeopardy, what could be more so than an operational choice between going to prison if you do and going to die if you don't?

They've been telling me that all good dope addicts like to float off to heaven. But when the chief floating got too close for comfort, this one said: "No, heaven can wait!"

Out of the Mail Bag

Unimportant Segment

Dear AFRO:

In viewing Princess Elizabeth's arrival at the Washington Airport it was most disappointing not to see one colored face.

It was bad enough when there was no one of our group in the receiving line. Then when the camera focused on the color guard, I was sure that some would be seen.

Can it be that all of our boys are on the fighting fronts? Or is it that we are still considered an unimportant part of the citizenry?

We are remembered readily enough when taxes are to be paid or campaigns are put on foot. It seems that we are forgotten unless some job is to be done.

Princess Elizabeth certainly must have the impression that we are an unimportant segment of the United States.

—E. McKINNON

Governor's Appointment

Dear AFRO: It has been rumored and partially confirmed that Governor McKeldin plans to name a minister to succeed Josiah F. Henry Jr. as executive secretary of the Commission on Race Relations.

Mr. Henry, a Democrat, during his tenure of office has impartially, diligently and ably conducted himself to the satisfaction of the public.

If we are going to have a secretary, why not an educated man, a layman who has the ability and the tact to deal with interracial affairs?

—ARTHUR N. ROGERS

Cherry Hill Menace

Dear AFRO: Please get after the city officials and see if the burning of dogs and cats presently being done in the vicinity of Cherry Hill can't be stopped in no place else.

We have a nice development here and hope to keep it that way. Things like this do not help. And I don't believe it would happen in any white settlement.

HARRY N. HOLMES

Far Away Students

Dear AFRO:

More and more our boys and girls are attending universities and colleges far from the home fires. Called to my attention recently are the following students who are matriculating at various and sundry schools of higher education:

Bernedette DeArman, Beatrice Lomax, John Rawlings, all at Howard University.

Barbara Smith, University of Pennsylvania; Robert Bennett, and James Peters, Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio;

Deborah Smith and Gerald Smith, Wilmington College, Wilmington, Ohio;

Lawrence Sykes, Long Island University, New York; Joseph Thomas, Brown University, Providence, R.I.; Sandra Koger, Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, N.Y.; Quandra Prettyman, Antioch College, Yellow Springs, Ohio;

Mercedes Douglass and William Rawlings, Hampton Institute, Va.; Antoinette Gatewood, Colby College, Waterville, Maine; Anthony Mason, Swarthmore College, Pa.; and Shirley Diggs, Bennett College, N.C.

—(Mrs.) A. B. KOGER

REPORTERS' REPORT TO THE PEOPLE

Newsbeat

By RUFUS WELLS

Have you ever been to an interracial meeting where someone got up and sang "Let's sing the Negro National Anthem"? Well I have, and it is embarrassing, to say the least. White folks turn red, never hearing of the song, and the colored people feel badly because they don't know the words.

Wells

All in all it's a pretty sad state of affairs.

But at the meeting I attended this week, the sponsors anticipated such a possibility and provided every one present with the words to the song. This was of considerable help to those who knew the tune but not the words.

But it was of little assistance to our white friends who had to try to learn the tune and read the words at the same time.

The National Anthem

I think that colored Americans should sing THE National Anthem, which begins with the words "O say can you see..." and is known to Americans of African ancestry.

Today, when the trend, even in certain Southern areas,is toward integration we do ourselves a great disservice by singing a song that belongs to the Civil War era.

I think we should sing the Star Spangled Banner and work towards making the words "the land of the free" mean just that. What do you think?

Mainstream

By RALPH MATTHEWS Jr.

Some of my best friends, you should pardon the expression, are DOGS. I mean

Matthews Jr.

it. Take "Thunder" Scott, a gentle Great Dane belonging to the Scotts of the 2700 block of Baker St.—Mrs Betti S., being main keeper of the lean, Now there is a dog among dogs. He stands 6 feet on his hind legs and weighs in at 150 pounds. A great grey beast, Thunder frightens little children and makes grown ups just as uneasy.

Which is a darn shame because a more gentle dog has not been around since Lassie signed up with MGM. Of course, if you riled him, he could tear you apart with one gulp.

Yes sir, Thunder is gentle as a lamb. Just the other day, he looked up at me with his deep sorrowful eyes and said "I'm misunderstood."

Which seemed odd, seeing as how I had never had much of anything to say to him.

At any rate, Thunder is misunderstood. People keep mistaking him for the Hound of the Baskervilles. Poor dog has to walk hunched over so as to look smaller.

When the Scotts leave him home alone, he cries. Actually, And he is a worrier. At dawn, he begins pacing the floor, worrying over whatever dogs worry over.

Yep! Like us humans Thunder is misunderstood. He worries and paces the floor. And he's my friend, aren't you THUNDER, nice doggie . . . . nice dog AW GO-WAY!

Lonesome

By BUDDY LONESOME

Lonesome

A young fellow about 20 years old, came into the city room of the AFRO this week and told me a sad story. A native of Philadelphia, he had been living in a small town in North Carolina with his father for the last six months. The lad, who worked in a drugstore until very late, came home from work one night to find the local sheriff in his living room.

Sensing disaster, he asked the law officer what the trouble was. The sheriff, whom he described as a typical southern so-and-so, sat in the corner, and bellowed: "Your father's had a slight accident, and if you don't keep your mouth shut, you'll have one too."

The youth ran into the bedroom and found his father lying on the floor with his throat cut from ear to ear. Becoming frightened, the lad hitch-hiked that very night to Baltimore, leaving his father lying on the floor—dead.

I rushed to the teletype machine and sent wires to the Governor of the state the lad mentioned, the FBI, the NAACP office in that state, and to the North Carolina AFRO office.

While awaiting answers from the wires, I took the crest-fallen lad to a restaurant, gave him a swell meal, and tried to bolster his spirits.

When I got back to the office, answers from the wires indicated that the fellow was telling a bare-faced LIE.

Last I saw of him, he had his bag in hand, standing on the corner of Eutaw St. and Druid Hill Ave.—HITCH-HIKING.

Medders